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MARKS HERO'S TOMB

Monument Now at Gen. Shields' Long-Neglected Grave.

He Fought With Distinction In Two Wars, Served Three States as Senator and a Fourth as Governor.

Carrollton, Mo.—To have served as senator from three states and as governor of a fourth is a distinction that has come to only one man in the history of the United States. And yet for nearly 30 years that man, Gen. James H. Shields, whose military record was even more illustrious than his record as a statesman, lay in an almost forgotten and unmarked grave. He was the first territorial governor of Oregon, he served a full term as senator from Illinois, he was one of the first two senators from Minnesota and he served out an unexpired term as senator from Missouri. He went into the Mexican war a brigadier general and served with such distinction that his sword found ready acceptance and he was commissioned a brigadier general at the outbreak of the Civil war.

General Shields served four states and his adopted country (he was Irish born) both faithfully and well, and doubtless had public attention been



Monument to General Shields.

called earlier to the neglect of his grave in St. Mary's cemetery here, Congress would have been quicker to bow, by a monument, its appreciation of his services. However, when Representative Rucker, of Missouri, introduced a bill at the last session of Congress to appropriate \$3,000 for that purpose, it was quickly passed and the monument was recently unveiled. The monument is of white marble, five feet high, surmounted by a bust three feet in height. On the four sides are the coats-of-arms in bronze of Oregon, Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri. General Shields was one of the many young Irishmen who came to America in the generation that preceded the Civil war and gave their adopted country cause to feel proud of them. He was born in County Donegal, December 12, 1810. About the age of 16 young Shields emigrated to the United States and finished his education. He studied law and began practice at Kaskaskia, Ill., in 1832. He rapidly achieved professional distinction and having entered politics was elected to the legislature in 1836. In 1839 he was elected state auditor and in 1843 was appointed judge of the Supreme court of Illinois. He held the latter office two years and resigned to accept the appointment of com-

missioner of the general land office in Washington.

Served in Two Wars.

At the outbreak of the Mexican war Shields was given a brigadier's commission and commanded, first a brigade of Illinois troops, later commanding a brigade composed of marines and New York and South Carolina volunteers. He served under Gen. Zachary Taylor, Gen. Winfield Scott and General Wool and was wounded at Cerro Gordo and in the storming of Chapultepec. For gallantry in the latter action he was breveted a major general. General Shields was mustered out of service in 1848 and shortly afterwards was appointed the first territorial governor of Oregon.

While serving in that office he was elected senator from Illinois and served out his full term. After quitting the senate he moved to Minnesota, where he speedily became prominent in politics and, on the admission of that state, he was elected senator for the short term, serving two years, from 1857 to 1859. Quitting the senate again he went to California and engaged in mining, and was thus engaged when the Civil war broke out. Promptly he offered his sword and was commissioned a brigadier general. He commanded a division under Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks in the Shenandoah Valley and directed the initial movement at the battle of Winchester, where he was severely wounded.

At his own request he was relieved of his command in the army and went to California, where he remained until the close of the war. He then chose Missouri as his home, settling in Carrollton, living on a farm a few miles east of Carrollton in peaceful retirement until 1874, when he was chosen to represent the county in the legislature. In January, 1879, he was chosen by the Missouri legislature to fill the unexpired term of Senator L. V. Boggs, which expired March 4, 1879. He died at Ottumwa in 1879.

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DICTIONARY WAS MADE HERE

Unless Steps Are Taken to Prevent It, Dr. Johnson's House Will Be Destroyed.

London.—To many American tourists the English seem to be a nation of beggars. His royal highness, the Prince of Teck, begs that you will subscribe to his pet hospital fund; old Harry, from the gutter, begs you to buy a boot-lace. Today we read the advertisement, "Wanted a millionaire," who will come forward and secure for the nation Doctor Johnson's house in Gough Square.

It was here that the man who defined a lexicographer as "a compiler of dictionaries, a harmless drudge," compiled the dictionary which has helped to make him immortal.

Commissioned by the chief booksellers in London in 1747, for a fee of \$7,500, the dictionary was completed in eight years. The attic of his house was fitted up like a counting house, in which he gave to his six copyists their several tasks. The words partly taken from other dictionaries and partly supplied by himself, having been first written down with a space left between them, he delivered in writing their etymologies, definitions and various significations. The authorities were copied from the books themselves, in which he had marked the passages with a lead pencil, the traces of which would be easily effaced.

Bread and Butter for Babies.

There is no place in which bread and butter can be so beneficial or poisonous as in the nursery. The worst thing you can give a young baby under a year old is bread. But, later on, bread becomes useful. It should never be given new to a child at any age, but stale bread or toast, or bread baked crisp is excellent for children. We really want more crisp foods now, and, if this fact was taken to heart the next generation would suffer less from decayed teeth and weak digestion.

Roast Python.

Paris.—Every year the Societe d'Acclimation de France holds a banquet at Paris at which strange dishes appear on the menu. This society was founded in 1854 and numbers some of the most illustrious men in France. In the year the dish about which the interest centers was furnished by a venerable python. The snakes from Borneo 15 years ago, and was considerably over ten feet long. There was some hesitation about tasting roast snake, but the president, Edmond Perrier, set the example, and the others took courage. The verdict was that python is somewhat like eel, neither very good nor bad, so the public has not missed it, after all.

Wet Day Exercise.

The children have plenty of exercise, even if you have to permit the whole house to run about in a few hours on a wet day, for they do not get out at all a good will help matters considerably in a vitally necessary plan to have fixed fire guard before the

A NATIONAL PARK OF MAMMOTH CAVE



IN MAMMOTH CAVE

MAMMOTH CAVE! Ten to one you have not heard the name mentioned, let alone thought of it, since you put aside your school geography. Yet it is one of the greatest natural wonders of America and at one time rivaled Niagara falls in popularity. There was a time when it was the Mecca of all newly-married couples who could afford the trip. Travelers came from all over the world to see it. Today, however, it is practically forgotten. Visitors even from nearby cities are few and far between. In fact, Mammoth cave is the forgotten natural wonder of the world.

Representative Thomas of Kentucky expects to introduce a bill in Congress providing for the purchase of Mammoth cave by the government and making it a national park like Yellowstone and Yosemite. His argument will be that the United States government should take steps to preserve a great natural wonder that is likely some day to be destroyed unless some strong hand intervenes to protect it.

There is as yet no indication that Mammoth cave will be destroyed; but no one can guarantee that science, in its constant search for new material to convert to man's use, may not discover some profitable use for the curious geological formations that go to make up the gory of this great hole in the ground.

At any rate, this project for its purchase by the government brings it once more to the attention of the public. Its present owners, the heirs of the late Dr. John Croghan, under the trusteeship of Judge Albert Covington Jaulin, have allowed the great cave to become neglected and forgotten. Back in 1844 more than 100 persons visited the cave every day. Today the number does not average five. Yet the population of the country has increased from 20,000,000 to almost 90,000,000 since that time.

To discover what had brought about this condition a newspaper represen-

tative recently journeyed to Mammoth cave. It required nearly an hour to buy a ticket to the nearest point on the railroad. Only after a long, careful study of railroad maps was it possible to get a ticket, and this was to Glasgow Junction, Ky. This station was reached after a 24-hour ride, and there, on a siding, was the train for Mammoth Cave, nine miles away. This train consisted of a little engine with the name "Hercules" painted on its sides, and one old-fashioned day coach lighted by smoky oil lamps. The writer and an old man with a dog were the only passengers. There were two conductors to collect the fare of two dollars which is demanded for the short ride to the cave. The nine miles of grass-covered tracks were covered in about an hour and at last the lights of the Mammoth Cave hotel came into view.

The hotel is a rambling old structure built nearly seventy-five years ago—part of it, in fact, almost 100 years ago. There were only three persons at the hotel during the writer's two day stay. The big dining room, with its long rows of tables, capable of seating 200 or 300 persons at one time, was deserted. The greater part of the structure was boarded up, deserted and fast falling into ruin.

The cave itself, of course, is just as wonderful as ever. It is the largest cave that has ever been discovered and its natural beauties excel those of every other. There are more than 157 miles of walks in the cave, and some idea of its size may be gained from knowing that its main avenue is four and one-half miles long, 150 feet high and 60 feet wide. There are 49 other avenues, large and small, and at least 100 chambers. The present owners charge two dollars for the first admission to the cave and one dollar for each succeeding visit. Four trips are necessary to see all the wonders. Each one takes from four to six hours to make, and the four enable one to see practically all the sights, if one

is willing to walk some twenty-five or thirty miles. On one long trip practically every important sight could be seen if the guides were disposed to show the cave that way. If the cave shall ever become the property of the government, is lighted by electricity and shown in a way that will not take three or four days, and a modern hotel be built to replace the present barnlike quarters, Mammoth cave will come into its own again.

However, there are many obstacles that will have to be overcome before this can be brought about. When Doctor Croghan, the owner, died in 1849, he left the entire Mammoth cave estate, consisting of nearly 3,000 acres, in the hands of trustees for the benefit of his nine nephews and nieces, with the proviso that when they should all be dead the trustees should sell the estate at public auction. Five of the heirs are still alive, and although the youngest is seventy-two, it may be many years before the provisions of the will can be carried out. At public auction the Louisville & Nashville railroad probably would be the purchaser, for already it owns practically all the land around the cave, and for a long time it has been known that the railroad would like to get it to boom its traffic. The railroad and the trustees have been at loggerheads for years, with the result that the road makes no effort to stimulate traffic. The trustees of the estate do not spend any money in advertising the cave or for improvements. They are content to get what revenue they can from admissions to the cavern and from the hotel.

Representative Thomas declares the government could step in and buy the cave despite the Croghan will, which provides for its sale only at public auction, and then only when the last heir shall have passed away. If he can get a sufficiently large appropriation—probably \$1,000,000, for the timber on the land is worth \$250,000—the government can have the estate appraised and pay the appraisal price to the trustees. His idea is to have the federal authorities improve the estate and make the cave once more a famous show place. The thousands of persons who have visited the cave in earlier days, who have seen its wonderful stalagmites, who have sailed on its Echo river and who have sat in the star chamber, will sympathize with him and his plan.

And unless his plan be carried out in the near future the cave will be absolutely forgotten except in its immediate vicinity. The guides and the people who live near the cave love it, and they are looking forward to the time when under government control hundreds of visitors will arrive daily to see its wonders as they did in the good old days "befo' de wah."

Recreation.

They say that the best crew is the one which gets its rest between every two strokes. We need the games and the arts that recreate us from moment to moment so that our souls shall never get dry, prosaic, or discouraged. Play and beauty running like a gold thread through the warp and wool of our life-fabric are surely as needful as the more concentrated and exclusive recreations. To sing (or whistle) at one's work, to carry melodies and verses in our heads, to do things with a swing and a rhythm as some Japanese and all sailors do, is to preserve our souls from drought. The games that we play with vocal intonations, the dramas we carry on with a lie and glance and grimace, need not interrupt work. They call for no apparatus and no stage. Best of all, each of us "makes the team" in these games; in these dramas each of us has "a speaking part."—Richard Cabot, in Atlantic.

The Modern Way.

"Let us fly," said the young man to the girl of his dreams.

But they were not planning an elopement, only an aviation honeymoon trip.

Roughing It.

James J. Hill, at one of the Conservation congress banquets in St. Paul, told a railway story.

"When sleeping cars first came in," he said, "the bedclothes in the berths were very scanty. On one of these early cars one night after everybody had turned in and the lights were low a loud voice called from an upper berth:

"Porter, got a corkscrew?"

"The porter came hurrying down the aisle.

"'Boss,' he said, in a scandalized tone, 'we don't allow no drinkin' in the berths. It's against the rules.'

"'Oh, it ain't that, porter,' the voice answered. 'I just want to dig out a pillow that's sort of worked its way into my ear.'

A Hard World.

"It's a hard world," said the aviator, who felt that he was not appreciated.

"Yes," replied the colleague. "The world would be much easier for our business if it could have been made of rubber and inflated."

NEEDS WAR SINEWS

Young Turk Party Seeking Cash in This Country.

Only by an Appeal to Arms Against Greece Can Party Maintain Itself, and It Needs the Money to Prosecute War.

New York.—Sir Ernest Cassel arrived in New York recently on a mission of such grave importance that its issue will be watched not merely with interest, but with anxiety, in every capital of the Old World. It is a mission to the great money kings of New York, on the outcome of which depends the question of the peace of Europe. Upon their shoulders will rest the principal burden of responsibility in the matter.

Turkey is bent upon war with Greece. The new regime at Constantinople is being forced to embark upon this struggle, in order to protect itself from overthrow by revolution. The war with Greece is vital to its existence. For it is only by an appeal to arms, against a foreign foe, that the Young Turk party, which has been in control of affairs on the shores of the Bosphorus ever since the deposition of Sultan Abdul Hamid, can unite under one flag all the various discordant elements of the Ottoman empire, each one of which is either in full insurrection against the Sublime Porte, or else on the verge of rebellion.

But the Turks cannot embark upon a war against Greece without money. The latter they do not possess. For Ottoman finances are in a more parlous state today than during the reign of Sultan Abdul Hamid. In fact, the treasury at Stamboul is empty, and nowadays military operations are impossible without money.

Turkey has no war treasure. It has frittered away the funds which it managed to recover from the ex-Sultan, having nothing to show in return but a couple of second-hand armored cruisers which Germany sold last summer to the Porte for cash down.

Moreover, the vast majority of the people of the Ottoman empire seem to have become imbued with the conviction that the downfall of Abdul Hamid, the revival of the constitution and the inauguration of forms of



The Imperial Ottoman Bank.

government viceroy "popular," relieved them of all further obligation to pay taxes and they refuse to pay any at all.

Heretofore, whenever Turkey has stood in need of money it has usually been able to obtain it through the Imperial Ottoman Bank at Constantinople from the French money market. But the Young Turk party found the Imperial Ottoman Bank blocking their way in every direction, and it was in order to escape from the domination of the concern in question that they induced Sir Ernest Cassel to found the National Bank of Turkey at Constantinople.

Now Sir Ernest, unsuccessful in borrowing in Europe the \$50,000,000 the Young Turk party wants as a war fund, is trying to get it in this country.

Victims of Elemental Forces.

Tokyo, Japan.—Japan is peculiarly the victim of elemental forces. The country contains 51 active volcanoes and has an average of about 500 earthquake shocks yearly. As for fires, it used to be estimated that a city like Osaka was rebuilt once in ten years owing to this cause alone. It was no uncommon thing for three or four acres of the lath and plaster houses to be wiped out in an hour or two after the overturning of a kerosene lamp. A sturdier style of building and a more efficient fire brigade has made insurance in Japan possible, but floods and earthquakes still take a heavy toll of life and property.

The Philosopher of Folly.

"Time has more lives than a cat," says the Philosopher of Folly. "I've killed it a thousand times myself, but eternity doesn't seem a minute nearer."

Cause for Revolt.

Somehow, don't you sometimes feel like jumping all over the person who, in the course of your conversation, keeps saying, "See? See?"

SNAKES WERE HARD TO KILL

Reptiles From Brazil Were Frozen Stiff on Shipboard but Revived When Put in Warm Water.

A naturalist once told how, in a thicket on a mountainside he saw a man kill a rattlesnake. He beat the life out of it with a club and continued the pounding until it was mangled beyond recognition. When the naturalist remonstrated the man said: "Boss, you can't kill a rattlesnake too dead."

On one occasion a boat bound for the United States from Rio de Janeiro touched at Pernambuco, where the mate drove a bargain with a snake dealer for a half-dozen reptiles of various sizes.

The mate had them in a cage on deck, and charged a sailor with the duty of washing it out with sea water every evening. All went well as long as the weather was mild, but on the night before the gulf stream was crossed the sailor left a quantity of water in the cage and, about 30 hours

from port, a biting gale struck the ship.

All hands were busy with the storm, and the snakes were forgotten. When the mate thought of them and went to look after their condition, he found them frozen stiff, and apparently as dead as the proverbial doornail.

The dealer for whom the mate had brought them came on board the following day. He professed great disappointment over the loss of his intended purchase, but offered to take the snakes away as a kindness to the mate. He gathered them in his arms like so much firewood and carried them home. But a rival dealer afterward told the officer that plenty of warm water had resuscitated the snakes, and that they had been sold to various museums not a bit the worse for their "death" by freezing.—Harper's Weekly.

Canadian Ensign.

The Canadian ensign is a flag of red, having a union jack in the upper canton, or corner, next the mast, and the Dominion coat-of-arms in the fly or field of the flag.